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EPISODE TWO

DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5R

'THE PLANET THAT SLEPT'

by

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(STORY NO. 3)

DOCTOR WHO: 'THE PLANET THAT SLEPT' EPISODE TWO

CAST:

DOCTOR
ROMANA
K9

VARSH (OUTLER)
TYLOS (")
KEARA (")
ADRIC
LOGIN (CITIZEN/DECIDER)
NEFRED (DECIDER)
GARIF (")
OMRIL (CITIZEN)
LEXETER (CITIZEN SCIENTIST)

N/S

MARSH LEADER
MARSHMEN
MARSHWOMAN
OUTLERS
CITIZENS

SETS:

Int. Cave
Int. Tardis. Control Room
Int. Login's Quarters
Int. Starliner Boarding Area
Int. Starliner. Great Book Room
Int. Starliner. Passage

TELECINE

Ext. Marsh
Ext. Forest

Model Shot

Starliner

"DOCTOR WHO"

EPISODE 2: 'The Planet That Slept'

by

Andrew Smith

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM Opening
 Titles

END TELECINE 1.

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Marsh. Day.

The fog has settled.

The plant-life around
the marsh has blackened,
withered and died.

THE DOCTOR picks up
a plant, it collapses
in his hand.

THE DOCTOR: Amazing. A
complete breakdown of the cell
structure. Perhaps ... de-
nitrogenised? K9, what do
you make of this fog?

K9: Unfamiliar composition.
Initial analysis indicates non-
~~toxic~~.

THE DOCTOR: Non-toxic?

The marsh ripples
slightly. THE DOCTOR
spots this.

THE DOCTOR: The marsh. I thought,
movement.

For a moment, nothing
happens.

Then, slowly, one by one,
the MARSHMEN break the
surface of the marsh,
horrible half men/half
beasts mud slithering down
their faces, mouths gaping
awfully.

They are very tall, with
a slight crouch, and with
large, heavy eyebrows which
cast shadows over their eyes.

For the moment, they simply
stand rooted to the spot,
 chests rising and falling,
breathing laboriously.

THE DOCTOR starts to
back away.

A thought occurs to him.

THE DOCTOR: They aren't moving,
K9.

K9 extends his antenna
towards the MARSHMEN,
pauses for an instant.

K9: The observation is correct.

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THE DOCTOR: It's as if they're
... still forming, come on,
we'd better get out of sight.

K9: Slow movement is
advised, master.

THE DOCTOR and K9 move
into the shrubbery.

THE DOCTOR takes a position
where he can watch closely.

END TELECINE 2.:

- 3 -

1. INT. CAVE. DAY.

(VARSH IS STANDING BY
THE WALL, DEEPLY
PENSIVE, OBVIOUSLY
CONCERNED.)

TYLOS APPROACHES
HIM, GLOWERING)

TYLOS: Well ... 'leader'?

VARSH: All right, all right.
Maybe I was wrong.

(VARSH TURNS TO FACE
ADRIC, STANDING IN
THE MIDDLE OF THE
FLOOR, KEARA AND THE
GANG NEXT TO HIM)

You'd better not be lying,
Adric.

ADRIC: They believed me. The
people in the Tardis. The
Doctor's gone to the Marsh to
see for himself.

TYLOS: He could be lying about
them too.

ADRIC: I'm not.

(HE HOLDS UP THE
GREEN HOMING DEVICE
ROMANA GAVE HIM IN
EPISODE 1)

They gave me this.

(VARSH TAKES IT AND
LOOKS AT IT
CURIOUSLY)

VARSH: Just a stone.

ADRIC: It isn't. It's a
homing device for locating the
Tardis.

(TYLOS REACHES OVER
AND TAKES IT FROM
VARSH.

KEARA HAS BEEN
LOOKING OUT FROM THE
MOUTH OF THE CAVE.

SHE COMES BACK TO
JOIN THE GROUP,
VISIBLY LESS
CONFIDENT NOW)

KEARA: They've sealed the
Starliner.

VARSH: (TO ADRIC) This Tardis.
It's big, you say.

ADRIC: No, we can't go in
there.

TYLOS: Why not.

KEARA: We can't stay here.
The mist's coming in fast.

VARSH: (TO ADRIC, URGENTLY)
Why not the Tardis.

(HE DRAWS HIS
KNIFE)

ADRIC: They're peaceful
people. (cont ...)

(ADRIC SENSES THE
VIOLENT PANIC
RISING AMONG THE OUTLERS,
AND DOESN'T WANT TO WISH
THAT ON THE DOCTOR AND
ROMANA.

HE GROPEs FOR
EXCUSES)

ADRIC: (cont) It's too small.

TYLOS: That's not what you told
us.

KEARA: You said it was huge
inside.

ADRIC: I don't think I can
remember where it is.

(TYLOS HOLDS UP
THE HOMING DEVICE)

TYLOS: Then it's just as well
we've got this.

TELECINE 3:

Ext. The Marsh.
Day.

THE DOCTOR and K9
watch from the bushes
as before.

The breathing of the
MARSHMEN is regularising.

Slowly, unused to this
environment, their feet
dragging, they emerge
from the marsh.

THE DOCTOR: I've seen this
before. It's like beetles
coming out of pupation. They
take time to acclimatise.

ONE of the GROUP picks
up a long, hefty fallen
branch which is close at
hand, wields it with
authority as his shadowed
eyes rise up and scans the
surroundings.

THE DOCTOR: Which they seem to
be doing rather quickly.

The MARSH LEADER waves
his arm, then leads the
MARSHMEN away from the
marshside. They crash
through the shrubbery,
oblivious to any obstacles.
Soon, they have disappeared
in the density of the fog.

THE DOCTOR and K9
emerge from hiding.

THE DOCTOR: Follow them, K9.
Let me know where they settle.

K9: Understood.

K9 moves off after
the MARSHMEN.

THE DOCTOR's hair has
gathered moisture from
the fog. He gently
touches his hair with one
hand, gathering moisture on
his palm.

The becalmed surface
of the marsh breaks again,
and the diminutive figure
of a MARSHWOMAN rises
slowly up.

THE DOCTOR looks at his
palm.

THE DOCTOR: Non-Toxic?

THE DOCTOR looks up,
to catch a glimpse of
THE MARSHWOMAN.

For a moment they stare
at one another.

Then the MARSHWOMAN suddenly
backs off and ducks down
into the marsh again.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, well I
suppose I do look pretty
frightening.

THE DOCTOR samples the
moisture on his palm with
his tongue. It has a tang,
and he winces. He
pensively studies the
flavour.

THE DOCTOR: I must get a sample
of this back to the Tardis.

END TELECINE 3.

2. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(ROMANA HAS FINISHED
REASSEMBLING THE
CONSOLE, ALL EXCEPT
THE IMAGE TRANSLATOR
WHICH SHE IS NOW
SLIDING BACK INTO
PLACE)

ROMANA: (TO HERSELF) Negative
Co-ordinates?

(SHE CONSULTS THE
WRITING PAD
COVERED WITH HER
SCRIBBLES AND BEGINS
TO ENTER SOME
CALCULATIONS
INTO THE CONSOLE.

THERE COME SEVERAL THUDS
ON THE DOOR.

ROMANA PRESSES THE
DOOR LEVER, MOVES
TOWARDS THE DOORS AS
THEY OPEN)

ROMANA: Doctor, I thought
you were -

(VARSH, ADRIC, KEARA
AND TYLOS RUSH IN.

KEARA GRABS ROMANA'S
ARMS, PINS THEM
BEHIND HER BACK.

VARSH PUTS HIS
KNIFE TO ROMANA'S
THROAT)

- 10 -

VARSH: We're taking over
your ship.

(ROMANA GLARES
AT ADRIC)

- 10 -

3. INT. LOGIN'S QUARTER'S DAY.

(NOT TOO SPACIOUS, THIS
WAS ONCE A STARLINER
PASSENGER CABIN.
NONETHELESS, IT IS
ORNATELY FURNISHED,
NEAT AND TIDY.

LOGIN IS SITTING ON
HIS BUNK, HEAD IN HANDS,
PENSIVE, SAD.

THE DOOR OPENS,

NEFRED AND GARIF COME
IN.

LOGIN GETS QUICKLY
RESPECTFULLY, TO HIS
FEET)

LOGIN: Deciders.

NEFRED: Have you made up your
mind?

LOGIN: I have.

NEFRED: You're accepting the
post?

LOGIN: I am.

GARIF: Good. The analyses
indicated you were the best
candidate.

NEFRED: Your daughter?

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LOGIN: Keara ... Keara was a disruptive element.

NEFRED: What is your first concern?

LOGIN: The welfare of the Community.

GARIF: (SMILE) Well done. And welcome, Login. You're a Decider, now.

(FROM THE LOOK ON HIS
FACE, WE MIGHT DEDUCE
THAT LOGIN IS LESS
THAN DELIGHTED)

4. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(VARSH AND TYLOS
ARE STANDING BEFORE
ROMANA, WHO IS
STILL HELD BY KEARA,
WHILE ADRIC - A VERY
TROUBLED ADRIC - AND
THE GANG WATCH ON)

VARSH: Where is this Doctor?

ROMANA: Probably on his way
back. And he won't want to
see any knives around.

(TYLOS STEPS
FORWARD AND GRABS
HER FACE, FORCING
HER TO LOOK
DIRECTLY AT HIM)

TYLOS: You obviously seem to
think this is some sort of
game.

(ROMANA BITES HIS
FINGER-HARD.

TYLOS JUMPS BACK AND
RAISES HIS KNIFE)

KEARA: Tylos, watch out!

(BUT IT IS TOO LATE.
ADRIC HAS COME UP
BEHIND TYLOS, AND
NOW GRABS HIM ROUND
THE THROAT,

VARSH JOINS THE STRUGGLE
AND SUCCEEDS IN PULLING
ADRIC AWAY.

TYLOS'S KNIFE CLATTERS
TO THE FLOOR AT ROMANA'S
FEET.

ROMANA PICKS IT UP AND
LOOKS AT IT SCORNFULLY)

ROMANA: I don't know what you
hope to achieve with this - on
the Tardis.

(ROMANA WEIGHS THE
KNIFE IN HER HAND -
THEN NEATLY TOSSES IT
BACK TO TYLOS)

None of you will get anywhere
without my help.

ADRIC: (TO ROMANA) I'm sorry.
This is my fault.

ROMANA: You all look pretty
desperate. It's this problem
with the fog, I suppose.

VARSH: We think it's true
about Mistfall.

ROMANA: In that case, the
sooner the Doctor get's back
the better. In the meantime
you'd better tell me all -

(BUT SUDDENLY THE
WHOLE ROOM TILTS TO
ONE SIDE, THROWING
THE OCCUPANTS TO THE FLOOR)

- 15 -

ADRIC: (SHAKEN, TO ROMANA) How
did you do that?

(THE ROOM JUDDERS
AGAIN)

ROMANA: I ... I'm not quite
sure.

- 15 -

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Forest. Day.

The fog is present
here, too, the plants
are dead.

THE DOCTOR is walking
briskly through the
trees.

He comes to an abrupt
halt, a look of disbelief
on his face.

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis ...

We SEE that the
spot once occupied
by the Tardis is now
empty.

THE DOCTOR: It's gone.

THE DOCTOR hurries
over to where the
Tardis once stood,
examines the ground.

THE DOCTOR: Hasn't dematerial-
ised ... the ground has been
disturbed.

THE DOCTOR looks up,
gazes round.

THE DOCTOR: I've got to find
it ... but where do I start?

After a moment's
hesitation, he moves
off.

A moment later, the
MARSHWOMAN's hand
appears, clutching
the trunk of a tree,
working round it.

One shadowed eye
watches THE DOCTOR leave.

END TELECINE 4.

5. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE ROOM IS BEING
SHAKEN AROUND,
TILTING FROM ONE
SIDE TO THE OTHER,
THROWING EVERYONE
INTO DISARRAY)

KEARA: Varsh ... Varsh, what's
happening!

VARSH: (DAZED) I don't know.

ROMANA: Somebody - or
something - has picked up
the Tardis. We're being
carried.

6. THE STARLINER. DAY.

(MODEL SHOT)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V) Ah. Now,
that has distinct possibilities.

7. INT. STARLINER BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(THE AREA IS DESERTED,
IN SILENCE, THE
ENTRANCE SEALED.

AFTER A MOMENT, WE
HEAR A KNOCKING ON
THE ENTRANCE)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) (FROM
BEHIND DOOR) Hello? Hello,
is there anyone there?
Hello!

(NO ANSWER.

WE HEAR THE BUZZ
OF THE SONIC
SCREWDRIVER BEHIND
THE ENTRANCE.
THE DOOR LOCKS ARE
HEARD TO OPERATE, AND
THE ENTRANCE OPENS.

FROM OUT OF THE FOG
BEYOND THE ENTRANCE,
THE DOCTOR COMES ON
BOARD. HE POCKETS
HIS SONIC SCREWDRIVER)

Anyone at home? Anyone?

(HE WAITS FOR A
REPLY, RECEIVES NONE)

No-one. Hmm. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
OFF UP THE RAMP
AND INTO THE SHIP.

WHEN HE HAS GONE,
ANOTHER FIGURE
SHUFFLES ON BOARD
OUT OF THE FOG -
THE MARSHWOMAN.

THE DOCTOR COMES BACK
DOWN THE RAMP.

THE MARSHWOMAN
CONCEALS HERSELF)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (TO HIMSELF)
Funny. Brand new ship ...
deserted.

(HE GOES TO THE
DOOR AND SWINGS IT
SHUT AGAIN.

FROM BEHIND COVER
THE MARSHWOMAN
WATCHES HIM.

A THOUGHT STRIKES HIM
AND HE PUTS HIS
EAR TO THE WALL,
THEN TO THE FLOOR)

No engine noise. But
voices ... somewhere ...

8. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(THE VAST CENTRAL
REFERENCE ROOM AT
THE HEART OF THE
STARLINER.

THE WALLS ARE STEPPED
WITH GALLERIES THAT
ACCESS THE ROWS UPON
ROWS OF MANUALS LINING
THE CHAMBER.

THE THREE DECIDERS
ADDRESS THE STARLINER
COMMUNITY FROM ONE
SUCH GALLERY)

NEFRED: Even as our ancestors
journeyed from Teradon, and
even as our descendants shall
return there one day, so
we are once again enclosed
within our starliner.
Citizens, we are not of
this planet, and therefore
we will lack nothing now we
have lost it's sun, it's
waters, it's rich fruits.
Rather we will redouble our
efforts towards the Embarkation.

(THE CITIZENS
MUMBLE ASSENT)

Continue the work of
Maintenance.

9. THE STARLINER BOARDING AREA.

(THE DOCTOR IS STILL ON
HIS HANDS AND KNEES.

HE LOOKS UP TO FIND
THE MARSHWOMAN
LOOKING AT HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Hello ...
Haven't I seen you before
somewhere?

(BUT THE MARSHWOMAN
TURNS AND RUNS
INTO THE DARK RECESSES
OF THE SHIP)

10. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(SILENCE. NO MOVEMENT.
THE TARDIS HAS COME
TO REST.

ROMANA, ADRIC AND
THE OUTLERS ARE SITTING
ON THE FLOOR AROUND
THE CONSOLE, HOLDING
ONTO THE FIXTURES FOR
SUPPORT.

THEY LISTEN)

TYLOS: It's stopped.

VARSH: Ssh!

(TYLOS JUMPS UP)

TYLOS: Let's get out of here.

VARSH: We don't know what's
out there.

TYLOS: Are you afraid?

VARSH: Yes, I am. And so would
you be if you had any sense.

TYLOS: I'm not staying cooped
up in here. We're too vulnerable.
And I don't trust her.

(HE IS POINTING AT
ROMANA)

ROMANA: Very intelligent of
you. (cont...)

ROMANA: (cont) And where do you think you're going to go - if this story about the mists is true?

TYLOS: Back to the Starliner. They'll have to let us in.

VARSH: No. We're outlers. We don't belong in there any more.

ROMANA: The all-up weight of the Tardis is about ten times ten to the five kilos in your gravity ...

TYLOS: Huh - science talk. You sound like the Deciders.

VARSH: What does it mean?

ROMANA: Whatever lifted the Tardis must be very strong. Is there any machinery on your planet that could do that?

(VARSH LOOKS
AT THE OTHERS
FOR CONFIRMATION)

VARSH: Nothing we know of.

KEARA: The Marshmen!

ADRIC: They're supposed to be like giants.

ROMANA: If it is the Marshmen, and they are hostile, you're all safer in here than outside.

(TYLOS IS IN A DILEMMA)

TYLOS: You're trying to scare us. It may not be the Marshmen. It could be -

ROMANA: A freak wind?
Well, let's have a look.

(SHE PRESSES THE BUTTON
THAT ACTIVATES THE SCREEN
DOORS.

THE OUTLERS TURN TO
LOOK AT THE SCREEN,
AND WHAT THEY SEE
TERRIFIES THEM.

THE SCREEN SHOWS THE
TARDIS TO BE IN THEIR
OWN CAVE.

AND THE CAVE IS FULL OF
MARSHMEN)

11. INT. PASSAGE. DAY.

(TWO CITIZENS ARE QUICKLY DEALING WITH THE INNER WORKINGS OF A WALL ELECTRONICS PANEL, TAKING OUT SOME PIECES OF THE APPARATUS AND THEN PUTTING IN IDENTICAL PIECES.

THEY SECURE THE PANEL, THEN PICK UP THEIR REPAIR KITS AND HURRY OFF TO ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT.

AS THEY DISAPPEAR OUT OF SIGHT AT ONE END OF THE PASSAGE, THE DOCTOR COMES IN AT THE OTHER, WALKING ALONG AT A FAIR PACE.

AFTER WALKING ALMOST THE FULL LENGTH OF THE PASSAGE, THE DOCTOR STOPS ABRUPTLY, FROWNING. HE MOVES BACK A FEW STEPS, PEERS AT THE WALL.

A JAGGED SILVER LINE RUNS RIGHT UP ONE WALL, ACROSS THE CEILING, DOWN THE OTHER WALL AND ACROSS THE FLOOR.

BEHIND THE DOCTOR, THE MARSHWOMAN GAZES PRUDENTLY, AS CONCEALED AS POSSIBLE, AT HIM FROM AROUND THE CORNER.

THE DOCTOR REACHES
OUT TO TOUCH THE
SILVER LINE)

THE DOCTOR: Welded ... A
massive repair. Now what ...?

(A COMMOTION BREAKS
OUT BEHIND THE DOCTOR
AND HE TURNS ROUND.

OMRIL AND TWO CITIZENS
HAVE GRABBED THE
MARSHWOMAN AND ARE
STRUGGLING FURIOUSLY
WITH HER AS SHE
THRASHES AROUND,
WHIMPERING AND WHINING,
SUBMISSIVE MORE THAN
AGGRESSIVE.

OUTRAGED, THE DOCTOR
STRIDES TOWARDS THEM)

What do you think you're doing?

(THE DOCTOR ANGRILY
KNOCKS OMRIL AND
THE CITIZENS AWAY,
HOLDS THE MARSHWOMAN
PROTECTIVELY)

There's no need to treat her
like that - can't you see you've
terrified her?

OMRIL: What do you mean? It's
an animal, not a person! Wait
... you're a stranger. How did
you get on board?

THE DOCTOR: Through the door.

OMRIL: You unsealed the en-
trance?!

THE DOCTOR: I sealed it up
again. I try to leave things
as I find them.

(THE TWO CITIZENS
GRAB THE DOCTOR AND
THE MARSHWOMAN)

OMRIL: I think the Deciders
will want to talk to you.

THE DOCTOR: The Deciders?
Adric said something about them.

OMRIL: Come on.

(THEY MOVE OFF. THE
MARSHWOMAN WHIMPERS
QUIETLY)

THE DOCTOR: (TO MARSHWOMAN)
Don't worry. You'll be quite
safe with me.

(THEY GO ROUND
THE CORNER)

I hope.

12. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(THE ROOM IS IN
TOTAL DARKNESS.

AFTER A MOMENT,
DOUBLE DOORS OPEN
AND SOME LIGHT
FROM BEYOND THEM
SPILLS IN.

OMRIL AND THE CITIZENS
BRING IN THE DOCTOR
AND THE MARSHWOMAN.

NEFRED, GARIF AND
LOGIN ARE PRESENT,
IN GALLERIES ON THE
OPPOSITE SIDE OF
THE ROOM, BUT THE
DARKNESS MAKES THEM
EFFECTIVELY INVISIBLE)

NEFRED'S VOICE: What's this?

OMRIL: Intruders, Decider.
(INDICATES THE DOCTOR) This
one unsealed the entrance.

LOGIN'S VOICE: He what?

GARIF'S VOICE: That creature.
A Marshcreature

OMRIL: She's docile. Totally
harmless.

NEFRED'S VOICE: Is she now ...?
How can we be sure.

GARIF: Take her to Lexeter.
He's waited a long time to
examine one of those.

THE DOCTOR: No, leave her alone.

NEFRED: She will not be
harmed.

LOGIN: Citizen Lexeter is a
man of science.

(OMRIL AND THE CITIZENS
LEAVE WITH THE MARSH
WOMAN. THE DOORS
CLOSE BEHIND THEM.

A CIRCLE OF LIGHT
COMES ON, ILLUMINATING
THE DOCTOR.)

THE DOCTOR: Could we have
some lights here, no. Or is
there a power cut?

(A MOMENT, THEN NEFRED
APPEARS IN A CIRCLE
OF LIGHT, THEN GARIF,
THEN LOGIN.

EACH DECIDER OCCUPIES
A SEPARATE GALLERY)

NEFRED: I am Nefred.

GARIF: I am Garif.

LOGIN: And I am Login.

NEFRED: We have questions to
put to you ...

13. INT. CAVE. DAY.

(THE TARDIS IS STANDING
BY ONE WALL.

THE MARSH LEADER,
WATCHED BY THE OTHER
MARSHMEN, IS BANGING
ON THE TARDIS DOOR WITH
HIS CLUB, TRYING TO
FORCE AN ENTRY.
FURIOUS, HE ATTACKS IT
ONCE MORE AND THEN
GIVES UP.

THE SOUND OF K9'S
DRIVE ALERTS THE
MARSHMEN. THEY
LOOK TOWARDS THE
ENTRANCE.

K9 COMES TRUNDLING
IN, STOPS IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE FLOOR. THE
MARSHMEN GATHER ROUND
HIM, GRUNTING THEIR
PERPLEXITY. THE
MARSH LEADER STANDS
IN FRONT OF HIM,
HIS CLUB AT THE
READY)

K9: Do not be afraid. I am
non-hostile, operating in data
acquisition mode.

(THE MARSH LEADER LIFTS
HIS CLUB AND SWINGS
IT FURIOUSLY AT K9,
CUTTING HIM OFF.

K9'S TORN-OFF HEAD
ROLLS ACROSS THE CAVE
FLOOR)

13A. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(ROMANA HAS BEEN
WATCHING THIS ON
THE SCANNER)

ROMANA: Oh! K9.

ADRIC: That was your computer.

ROMANA: Still is, I hope.
He can be repaired. In fact
we always seem to be repairing
him.

VARSH: They're senseless,
these creatures.

TYLOS: Mindless violence.

ROMANA: You're an authority on
that, of course.

TYLOS: At least we had a pur-
pose - a plan.

ROMANA: What makes you think
they haven't. They seem to
be intelligent to me.

VARSH: Beating on the door
with clubs?

ROMANA: Whatever they were
trying to do didn't work so
they've modified their behaviour.

VARSH: What are they up to, then.

ROMANA: I can't work it out.

TYLOS: They're trying to kill us.

ROMANA: No, that doesn't make sense. They probably don't even realise there's anyone in here. To them the Tardis is just a big boulder, or something.

KEARA: They must know we're in here. Why did they choose this cave?

VARSH: Yes, why our cave. There are dozens of others.

ROMANA: Why did you choose this cave?

TYLOS: Us?

VARSH: To keep an eye on the starliner, of course.

KEARA: It looks straight down into the valley.

ROMANA: Of course!

ADRIC: (SUDDENLY) The momentum!

(HE AND ROMANA LOOK
AT EACH OTHER, BOTH
STRUCK BY THE SAME
THOUGHT)

ROMANA: Exactly.

ADRIC: If the Tardis is as heavy as you say.

VARSH: What is it? What momentum.

ROMANA: Accelerating down the slope - how far Adric?

ADRIC: Say five thousand meters.

ROMANA: (LOOKING AT THE OTHERS) I think we may be about to become a battering ram. To smash in the Starliner.

(CONSTERNATION)

14. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(NEFRED, GARIF AND
LOGIN LOOK DOWN FROM
ON HIGH UPON THE
DOCTOR)

NEFRED: Decider Draith?
You witnessed his death.

THE DOCTOR: You don't seem
to be hearing me very well from
up there. Look, I'm sure this
ceremonial stuff is all very
impressive to the general
public, but it's beginning to
get on my nerves. Can't we
go somewhere more intimate?
Some little football pitch,
perhaps?

GARIF: You will answer the
questions, Doctor.

LOGIN: Decider Draith?

THE DOCTOR: Decider Draith was
dragged into the marsh.
What have they got against you,
these Marshmen?

GARIF: We are investigating
that question.

NEFRED: They seem to resent
our presence as aliens.

THE DOCTOR: Why can't people be nice to each other for a change. I mean, I'm an alien. You don't want to drag me into a marsh, do you. Or do you?

GARIF: How do you know this about Decider Draith if you did not witness the event?

THE DOCTOR: I had a reliable eyewitness account. And when I visited the scene of the crime -

LOGIN: You went to the marsh?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

LOGIN: But the mists? How could you breathe?

THE DOCTOR: An odd smell, certainly. But definitely non-toxic.

LOGIN: Non-toxic?

(GARIF AND NEFRED
LOOK AT EACH
OTHER, AND THEN
AT LOGIN

GARIF: We allow the citizens to think the mists themselves are dangerous.

NEFRED: It helps speed the gathering into the starliner.

LOGIN: But, if that is so -

NEFRED: (SHARPLY) It is for the good of the community.

LOGIN: Then my daughter may still be alive.

GARIF: For the moment, yes.

NEFRED: That is a theoretical possibility, Decider Login.

(CHASTENED, DECIDER
LOGIN REMAINS SILENT)

THE DOCTOR: Fairly primitive form of government, isn't it? Rule by fear. With the Deciders doing all the deciding.

NEFRED: We do not enforce our decisions, Doctor.

GARIF: We simply announce them and they are followed.

(LEXETER COMES IN)

NEFRED: Well, Citizen Lexeter. You've examined the Marsh creature?

LEXETER: Nothing. No aggression, none of the characteristic traits.

THE DOCTOR: Quite friendly, I thought.

LEXETER: Quite. The specimen is useless.

DOCTOR: Depends on your point of view.

LEXETER: I am speaking scientifically.

THE DOCTOR: So am I.

LEXETER: You're a scientist?

THE DOCTOR: Nice to meet you.

(HE SHAKES LEXETER
WARMLY BY THE HAND)

Useless, you say? Would you care for a second opinion?

15. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(ROMANA IS PREPARING
TO DEMATERIALISE THE
TARDIS.

THE OUTLERS HAVE
THEIR EYES ON THE
SCANNER, BUT ADRIC
IS WATCHING ROMANA
AT THE CONSOLE)

ADRIC: You can't take off
from inside a cave?

ROMANA: Not exactly. I'd
explain, but I don't think
even your maths is good
enough.

KEARA: They're going.

ROMANA: What?

VARSH: It's true. The
Marshmen are moving off.

TYLOS: They're backing out
of the cave.

KEARA: They seem frightened
of something.

ADRIC: (TO ROMANA) What
did you do?

ROMANA: Nothing, yet. That's
odd.

TYLOS: They've gone. Let's
get out of here.

KEARA: Yes, open the doors.

ROMANA: Well, if you're
sure.

(SHE LOOKS AT THE
SCANNER. THE CAVE
CERTAINLY SEEMS
EMPTY.

SHE PULLS THE DOOR
OPERATING LEVER)

16. INT. THE CAVE. DAY.

(THE TARDIS STANDS
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE APPARENTLY
DESERTED CAVE.

THE OUTLERS ARE
PEERING THROUGH
THE OPEN DOOR,
LOOKING CAUTIOUSLY
AROUND THE CAVE.

TYLOS IS THE FIRST
TO STEP OUT,
HOLDING HIS KNIFE
AT THE READY.

VARSH FOLLOWS.

KEARA IS THE FIRST
TO SEE IT. SHE
POINTS IN HORROR
TOWARD THE SMALL
PILE OF RIVERFRUITS.

ROMANA APPEARS AT
THE DOOR)

ROMANA: So that's what
frightened the Marshmen
off.

(ONE OF THE RIVER-
FRUITS HAS CRACKED
OPEN, AND A SPIDER
ALMOST AS LARGE AS
THE FRUIT IS EMERGING.

ROMANA STEPS OUT OF
THE TARDIS AND
APPROACHES THE
CREATURE CAUTIOUSLY.

THE OTHERS HANG BACK.

SUDDENLY KEARA
SCREAMS)

TYROS: More of them...look!

(OTHER SPIDERS SCUTTLE
ACROSS THE CAVE
FLOOR TOWARDS THE
OUTLERS)

17. INT. THE TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.
DAY.

(THE OUTLERS
RUN BACK INTO
THE TARDIS)

KEARA: (PANICKING) The door.
Shut the door.

(TYROS GRABS AT
THE LEVER)

18. INT. THE CAVE. DAY.

(ROMANA TURNS FROM
THE SPIDER, HEARING
THE TARDIS DOORS
SHUT)

ROMANA: Oh, no!

(AND THEN SHE SEES
THE OTHER SPIDERS)

19. INT. THE TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.
DAY.

ADRIC: What are you doing?
Romana's out there. Open
the door.

(HE GRABS AT
THE LEVER.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

ADRIC LOOKS AT
THE LEVER)

ADRIC: I think I've pulled
the wrong lever.

20. INT. THE CAVE. DAY.

(ROMANA IS BACKING
AWAY FROM THE
SPIDERS TOWARDS
THE TARDIS.

AS SHE COMES UP
AGAINST THE TARDIS
DOOR,...

THE TARDIS DE-
MATERIALISES.

ROMANA LOOKS ROUND
IN HORROR. THE
CAVE IS EMPTY.

SHE LOOKS ROUND
FOR A WEAPON, AND
SEIZES THE NEAREST
THING TO HAND -
ONE OF THE
RIVERFRUITS.

IT CRACKS OPEN IN
HER HAND, AND THE
EMERGING SPIDER
JUMPS ONTO HER
FACE.

SHE THROWS IT TO
THE GROUND, BUT
WE CAN SEE THAT
IT HAS BITTEN HER.

WHITE-FACED, SHE
SINKS TO THE
GROUND.

THE SPIDERS SCUTTLE
TOWARDS HER)

TELECINE 5

SUPOSE CAM

Closing
Titles.

END TELECINE 5

FADE OUT